

CHILDREN ARE WHAT THEY SEE

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Seems like yesterday, her tender voice would say
Oh Mom, You know with you I'll always stay"
But years they come so fast
Then all too soon they pass
Until they're only days that use to be

Oh, but I can still recall
When she was very small
How she would cling to every word I would say
She'd pretend to be even dress and talk like me
To her, my actions came so easily

Chorus:

But I know that, Children are what they see
We will pass to them that torch of Legacy
You don't have to try and analyze their lives and what they'll be
For children, they are what they see
Children are what they see

Now as my age grows old
Regrets that I have sown
I pray the wind of time blows them away
For when my eyes lay closed
My feet touch streets of gold
I want to stand up faithful and true.
Lord if there's a Task that we have left behind
Don't let it be strayed footprints
Carved within the Children's minds
For I know that
Chorus
Jesus loves the little Children.

D.O.C. 1998

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